BARIUM MESSENGER

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VOL. III. *BARIUM SPRINGS, NORTH CAROLINA SEPTEMBER, 1926* *No. 11.*

ATHLETICS

BARIUM FOOTBALL SEASON OPENS

Eight Letter Men On The Job

Barium will have at least one record this year and that is beginning preliminary practice before any other school in the state. Coach McMillan arrived on the morning of August 16 and held his first practice on the evening of the same day. The practice up to September 1st consisted of setting-up exercises and a few fundamentals. One of the main faults to overcome this year is the poor tackling. Barium is noted for it's fighting spirit but has lost many a game due to poor tackling.

Beginning with September 1st, the practice became more strenuous and the boys have been through several scrimmages. Among the new equipment purchased this year, is a dummy It has ben placed at the rear of the bleachers. The boys have been thoroughly drilled in the tackling of the dummy. This is a new feature for Barium and has been a great improvement shown in the boys' tackling. In addition to the new dummy complete equipment has been purchased for fourteen men. We are fortunate enough to have material for all who desire or want to play football. When Barium goes upon the field at Winston-Salem on September 18, there will be a battle of colors in addition to a battle of football, because Winston-Salem also has complete new equipment. The team will look like a million dollars as far as looks are concerned, but it will take hard work and Barium's old fighting spirit in addition to the backing of a student body, to put out a winning team.

The squad that reported to Coach McMillan on the 16th consisted of the following letter men; Estridge, Captain, MacKay, Fraley, Jackins, Johnston, Brock and Hunt. The following backfield material will be available: Ried Brown, Julian West McLean Capps, Lester King, Harold Reavis, Bill Faulkner and Lee West Also the following line material;Walter Beattie, Morris Lee, Clarence Clark, Clinton Caudill, Robert Wilks Ervin Squires, Wixey Davidson, La Fayette Donaldson, Robert Pittman Carr Bradley, and Charlie Sears. Barium will be fortunate this year in possessing "Red" Grange's understudy Grover Miles, the early sensation of the inther-cottage football teams The material of the team is rather light for a high school but Baruim's team is composed of boys with the fight and brain instead of weight.

The schedule has already been announced in another column, contains twelve games. The first two with Winston-Salem High and Gastonia High, are two of the hardest games on the schedule. The schedule is so arranged that over half of the games will be played at Barium.

———P.O.H.———

HOWARD COTTAGE

The Howard girls have all had their vacation and three have not returned yet.

Lucile Beck and Helen Briley are visiting in Banner Elk. We know they will have a good time up in the mountains.

We are all enjoying the watermelons and cantelopes now.

Miss Woods has been on her vacation for two weeks and Miss Moore was our matron.

Several of our girls have moved to Rumple Hall to live and their places have been filled with girls from Annie Louise Cottage.

We are expecting the teachers this week as school will begin next Monday. Most of our girls will go to the new school building across the road. It is very pretty and we are anxious for school to begin so we can go to school in our new building.

The Howard girls are spending their play time making doll clothes these days.

———P.O.H.———

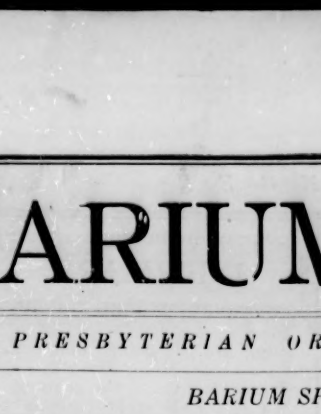
Is This A Joke?

Northie McArtan says ice cream doesn't do him any good after he has eaten it.

John Nelson Craig

THE most familiar figure at Barium and the most widely known and popular student was John Craig. Entering the Orphanage in 1915 he took his part on all of the regular wrok groups until 1922, when of all the boys in the entire orphanage, he was selected to take the most responsible work as Cashiar of the Barium Savings Department. John entered into this work with enthusiasm and skill. So successfully and patiently did he handle this very important enterprise that its abounding success was in no small part due to his skill.

He became of so much value about the office that more and more work was delegated to him, until he became able to handle the regular bookkeeping department for short periods of time. John was a member of the



JOHN NELSON CRAIG

Class of 1926, but long before his graduation day he had become so valuable a part of our working force that he was put on salary and continued through the last year, partly as student and partly as employee. Immediately on his graduation, he became a full time employee of the Orphanage.

During the spring of 1926, John became ill. He fought against going to the Infirmary, as he hated the thought of being an invalid even for a short pace of time. It seemed difficult for him to regain his strength. First one trouble and then another would arise to hold him back, until his resistance wore down. All of us were so deeply attached to John that his condition was constantly on our minds and every possible step was taken to hasten his recovery. Early in August it was believed that light work might help in giving him a change of conditions, and during the whole month of August John would put in from an hour to two hours work at the office, doing again, most efficiently, the work he had laid down in the spring.

For a time he appeared to regain his strength, but on August 27th, he had to again take to his bed. He became rapidly worse, and on September the 2nd., at 3:00 P. M., passed away

John was in some respects a boy and in others a man, and his attitude toward his condition and approaching end was beautiful. He seemed to realize even before the doctors and those of us who attended him did, that his days were numbered. He approached the end without fear and in full confidence that it was the end During the last twenty-four hours of his life he was only partly conscious and his sufferings were thus mercifully reduced. We will long miss our little friend and his example will be before us as a beacon star that we who may not have the handicap that John carried with him through his entire life, may carry on to greater things.

———P.O.H.———

THE NEWCOMERS

The August crop is always heavy The following have entered since the last issue of the Messenger: Five McCalls from Winston-Salem—Elizabeth, Edward, Billy, Jack and Tom the last two being twins and the youngest members of our family. Three McKenzies from Carthage—Baxter, Bonnie and Paul.Four Prices from Selma—David, Cornelia, Joenell and John. Two Sanders from Sanford—Miriam and Mary. Two from Alexander Home, Charlotte—Ed Oliver, and Charley Rob Coxwell.

In addition to these, the two little Garrets came in but on account of having whooping cough had to stay at their homes for awhile.

Stop! Look and Listen!

PRESBYTERY	AUGUST RECEIPTS	AMOUNT Per Member	Amount behind PER MEM.	Am't. Behind Last Year—
Concord	$946.72	9c	36¼c	42c
Granville	113.23	2¼c	43¼c	43½c
Albemarle	80.50	1¼c	45c	*1½c
Orange	517.88	5c	46¼c	47½c
Meck'burg	255.85	1¾c	46¾c	42½c
Wilm'gton	224.19	2¾c	47½c	36½c
KingsMtn.	137.77	2¾c	49c	32¼c
W-Salem	163.68	5¼c	50½c	50¼c
Fayetteville	83.81	¾c	53c	53½c
SYNOD	$2,523.63	3.4	45.9	44.4c

That Sign usually means danger ust ahead. That's why we are using t here.

In July our receipts were good enough to make us heave a sigh of relief feeling that the summer drought was over. But look at this one!!!

About $1,000.00 less than August 925, and we are starting up school with more children and consequently more expense than ever.

Our finances have been looking so desperate that we sent out an S.O.S to a few of our friends during August One has responded so far which accounts for Concord's good showing This table today is the S.O.S. call of distress to all of you.

———P.O.H.———

LEES' COTTAGE

A good many of our boys spent the last week of August out at Catawba River camping and enjoying a vacation that had not already been away Some were fishing, while most of them were in for swimming, and boating rides.

School will start the 30th of August and then summer will be gone again it's such a short time we have our fun from school closing until fall.

We are expecting some new boys from Synod Cottage. Lee West, J. B Lee, James Barker, Bill Faulkner and Ellerbe Hayes have gone to Jennie Gilmer.

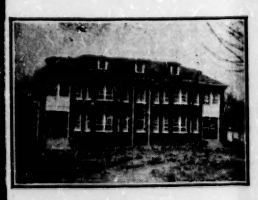
The ditch that has been opened for the hot water system in front of Lees Cottage is now filled up and once again we can see the rest of the campus. Any how the place looks different with all these hazards gone.

Miss Daisy Southerland, daughter of Mrs. Southerland, is spending a few days with her mother.

Since we are not to have a football team this year Lees will be out of it and the Jennie Gilmer boys will have to do all the winning. We had a pretty good line-up for this year's 75 pound team but they broke it up last week.

———P.O.H.———

BABY COTTAGE



The babies are having a good time playing.

Several of our babies have gone out to other cottages. Freeda McIntosh, Hattie Michael, Cleo Sluder and Alice Pittman went to Annie Louise. Ray Norman, Eugene Shannon, Arthur Sigmon, Benjamen Bunly, Gordan Charles, David Flowers. and Robert Brown went to Synod. We hate to give them up as we have become attached to them.

In their place we have Tom and Jack McCall, who are twins and two years old and the babies of the cottage. Also Billy, three years old. We have Leslie and Doris Smith Hugh Norman, Henry Pittman, William Wadsworth and Franklin Price.

Rebecca and Sunshine had a visit from their mothers. We have had a good many visitors, and one afternoon three picnic parties visited us during the afternoon. We were very glad to see them and hope they will come again soon.

All of our babies have returned from their vacations and have reported a good time.

Mrs. Ghigo has gone to Valdese to spend two weeks and Miss Moore is here in her place.

The babies had a fine time at Mon treat and are eager to go again next year.

Letha Copeland

Ellis L. Jackson

ON Monday, August the 30th, at nonn, our community was shocked to hear of the terrible accident on the Newton highway that cost the life of three people one of the three being our dear friend Ellis L. Jackson. It was hard for us to believe that such a thing could happen to Mr. Jackson. Knowing his skill as a driver, caution at all times and his consideration for the rights of others, it hardly seemed possible that he should have become involved in an accident such as this. Just what caused the accident will possibly never be known. The fact that the accellerator on Mr. Jackson's car was stuck may have had something to do with it. It may have thrown his car momentarily out of control which would have resulted in the condition that brought about the accident.

Be that as it may, we know that we have lost a most dear and lovable friend. Our first connection with Mr. Jackson was in 1922 when he came to audit the books of the institution for the change of treasurers. Our first acquaintance with him was entirely in a business way in which we found him a most efficient and conscientious worker.

The next time we had work of this character to be done, we requested the firm of Todd-McCollough to send Mr Jackson to us. He became interested in our family mainly through the athletics of the boys and became a regular visitor. His deeds of thoughtfulness and kindness were manifold There's not a boy that did not know him, and that had not at some time had something done for him by Mr Jackson. During the summer of 925, he gave about thirty boys, a different times, a week-end at Chimney Rock.

He was very much interested in our athletics, working to better the condition of our boys who played in the various contests, at his own expense bringing voluntary coaches here to help along, and in many ways making it possible for us to carry on in our inter-school athletics. He gave his services freely as an official for our games and while his close connection with our team was known by everybody, there has never been one whisper of complaint or dissatisfaction from a single ruling he ever made in a football contest. In fact, the teams with which we played invariably pronounced him the finest and fairest football referee they had ever seen This is an evidence of the fundamental honesty and fairness of this splendid man.

Mr. Jackson was always thinking of things that would render more effective our efforts for the development of all the children here. He originated the "Big Brother" idea, and his advice and help will long be missed by the Management and all others interested in the development of our young people. An instance of this help is the following plan that Mr. Jackson worked out last spring. During a slump in school activities, Mr. Jackson offered a watch to the boy who showed the most improvement in his studies from the first of March until the end of school, and then when the time came to award the watch, in order to be just to the ones who had not slumped, but had made continually high marks all the year, he gave an additional watch to the boy who had done the most consistent work in school for the entire year, and at Commencement when these beautiful gifts were awarded he announced that he would include the girls in this contest next year and would give a watch to the boy and a watch to the girl that did the most consistent work in school for the entire year.

Mr. Jackson and Mrs. Leila Davidson Simpson, matron of Synod Cottage boys, and also kindergarten teacher, became interested in each other, first through their common interest in the forty boys whom Mrs. Simpson had charge of. They became engaged and were to have been married on September the seventh, just eight days later. The sympathy of our entire community goes out to Mrs. Simpson and to his bereaved brothers and sisters.

The funeral services were conducted at St. Martin's Episcopal Church, Charlotte, of which Rev. John Jackson, a brother, is Rector. The services being conducted by Bishop Pennick. The interment was in Baltimore in the family plot. The numbers who attended this funeral in Charlotte and the abundant floral designs testified to the universal popularity of Mr. Jackson. His firm feels that they have lost a member that it will be impossible to replace. His family have lost a loved one whose place in their hearts will always be his alone, and we, his friends at Barium, will miss him sorely in all of our activities. His was a service of pure unselfishness and his delight seemed to be always in giving pleasure to others. May his memory inspire us all to emulate more closely his example.

SCHOOL FACULTY FOR TERM 1926-1927

The following is the names of the teachers composing the faculty for the new school year.

First Grade—Miss Mary Lake Hunter, Milan, Tennessee.

Second Grade—Miss Kate McGoogan, Shannon, N. C.

Third Grade—Mrs. R. L. Johnson, Rutherfordton, N. C. Rte. 4.

Fourth Grade—Miss Fannie Foust, Graham, N. C.

Fifth Grade—Miss Lucile Harrison, Elkton, Virginia.

Sixth Grade—(To be supplied.)

Seventh Grade—Mrs. J. Q. Holton, grade principal.

Kindergarten—(To be supplied.)

Special Primary—Mrs. Minnie Masey, Barwick, Georgia.

Special Intermediate—Mrs. Emma Iostetler.

Special Elementary—Mrs. J. Q. Holton.

Music—Miss Laura Gray Green, Roaring River, N. C.

Commercial Class—Mr. R. L. Johnson, Rutherfordton, N. C.

Bible—Mr. Ralph McMillan, Mt. Airy, N. C.

English—Miss Mildred Mosely, Tulsa, Oklahoma.

Principal—Mr. T. L. O'Kelly.

Domestic Science—Miss Eva Mae Reese, Calhoun, Georgia.

Latin—Miss Emma Plaster, Atlanta, Georgia.

———P.O.H.———

JOHN WORTH CLARK

Jon Worth Clark was born near East Monbo on the Catawba river in Iredell County, N. C., November 11, 852 and died at the same place August 10, 1926, being in his 74th year.

He had been in declining health for three or four years and during the last three or four weeks he was confined to the house. During this time he received every attention that thoughtful and loving hearts could give.

Mr. Clark joined the Presbyterian Church at Troutman several years ago and was elected a Ruling Elder in that Church. He has continued to hold this office since the Church was moved from Troutman to Barium Springs. He was loyal to his Church and faithfully attended its services as long as he was able. He was deeply interested in the Orphanage and rejoiced in every step of its progress. In his home Mr. Clark was a royal host. He was ever thoughtful of the comfort and wishes of his family. Every guest was made to feel at home and when he went away he felt that he was leaving the home of a friend.

At the age of twenty-one, he joined the Masons and during his life he served acceptably as Worshipful Master of four different lodges. He served as deputy sheriff of Iredell County for several years. In this office he did some splendid detective work and was recognized as a brave and fearless officer. So faithfully did he discharge the duties of his office that he was sworn in after he was too old for active service and was kept in this office until his death.

On May 25, 1876, Mr. Clark married Miss Deborah Caldwell of Catawba County, who was to him a helpmeet indeed. To this union there were born six children, one son and five daughters. Two daughters preceded him to the grave. Besides his widow, he leaves the following children: Mrs. Ellis Shore, of Rural Hall, N. C.; Misses Bertie and Mona of Barium Springs, and Percy of Birmingham, Ala. He also leaves three grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

After a funeral service at the home, conducted by his pastor, Rev. W. C. Brown, assisted by Dr. C. E. Raynal, of Statesville, Rev. V. M. Swain, and Rev. L. R. Tate, of the Baptist Church the Masons took charge of the casket and he was buried with Masonic honors in the Oakwood cemetery, in Statesville.

The Session of Little Joe's Church hereby expresses its high appreciation of the faithful service and christian example of our beloved brother, and co-worker, John Worth Clark. We rejoice that the faith that sustained him in life seemed to grow stronger as the end approached and that he was not afraid to die. To his sorrowing family we extend our heartfelt sympathy and pray for God's blessing upon them.

It is ordered that this sketch of his life be spread on the Minutes of the Session and that it be published in the Barium Messenger and Presbyterian Standard, and that a copy be sent to the family.

———P.O.H.———

Rastus Jackson, a thoroughly married darky, was one day approached by a life insurance agent.

"Better let me write you a policy, Rastus," suggested the agent.

"No, sah," declared Rastus emphatically. "Ah ain't any too safe at home as it is!"—Judge.

BARIUM MESSENGER

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY PRESBYTERIAN ORPHANS' HOME

Jos. B. Johnston.....*Editor*

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Miss Lucile Harrison ..... Fifth
Miss Fannie Foust ..... Fourth
Mrs. R. L. Johnson ..... Third
Miss Kate McGoogan ..... Second
Miss Mary Lake Hunter ..... First
Mrs. Minnie Massey ..... Spec. Primary
Mrs. Emma Hostetler Spe. Intermed.
Miss Laura Gray Green ..... Music

St. Petersburg, Fla.
364 8th St. N.
Aug. 7, 1926

Dear Sir,

Having once been a student there, I will always be interested in the work you are carrying on.

I will always regret leaving there, due to the fact that my mother married again.

I am still trying to complete my education. Having finished prep school three years ago, I find my self financially able to enter college this fall.

All that I am, or ever hope to be, I owe to the early influence of Barium Springs.

I feel terribly ashamed of my self for not keeping in touch with the home. I suppose that the Home would seem very much changed to me and I hope some day to satisfy the great desire in my heart to return to the scenes of my early training.

I know that all of my old classmates have finished training there by this time, and I certainly will appreciate it if you will forward the address of some of my dear friends, two in particular, Jennings Hunt and Mary Hill.

Give my regards to all the faculty who may remember me.

May God bless you and the good people who are making it possible for Barium Springs to carry on the education of boys and girls who would not have the chance otherwise.

Yours respectively,
Raymond Earl Parks

* * * * * * * * *

YOU
Are enjoying good health—
—that's pleasant
Want to remain so—
—that's natural
May be careless—
—that's possible
May have an accident—
—that's probable
Sincerely hope not—
—that's evident
Then practice "SAFETY FIRST"
—That's wisdom.
—The Searchlight

* * * * * * * * *

School Opening

BY the time this paper comes from the press, we will have started another school year. There will be many new faces both in the ranks of the teachers and pupils. We will have a splendid new school building to make our work more effective. For the first time in the history of the institution, there will be members of the faculty part of whose duties will be to look after the physical welfare of the students, particularly the boys, and to direct and encourage their sports.

All in all, humanly speaking, we start the school year with the best prospects we have ever had. This school year should be a tremendous success. Whether or not it is that sort of a success will largely depend on the attitude we have toward our difficulties, and this applies both to teacher and student. If when a difficulty arises, instead of trying to correct this difficulty, we commence to criticise and run down the particular cause of the difficulty, it will not be long before our entire place will be giving a good imitation of the anvil chorus and our year's work will result in failure. If, however, when a difficulty or trying situation arises, we try to get at the reason for this and either remedy the situation or call attention where proper to rectify the situation, you will find that most of the difficulties will disappear and that we can all work together like a well organized team for splendid results.

The conditions at the Orphanage, you will no doubt, find different in some respects from any place you have ever been. Some of the conditions under which we live may, in the first place, appear hard. Before condemning them, however, try putting up with them for awhile.

It is remarkable how quickly you will begin to like them. If you find that you can not bring yourself to getting into our way of living, it is a strong indication that you are getting old, and the Orphanage is no place for old people.

In fuller explanation of this, by age we do not mean years. Some of the youngest people we have on the place have birthdays beyond the threescore, and some of the oldest people we have had on the place will barely pass their majority.

In our studies we hope the year is going to be a grand success. In our social activities we know that the year will be a delightful one. In our athletics it should be a glorious one. We have a football coach, good prospects for a team and a good field and a good schedule. As for basketball, we have the same dandy set of girls with one exception that played last year; a magnificent indoor basketball court and a good set of opponents to go against. All in all, we feel like jumping up and shouting "Isn't it good to be at Barium this year!"

———P.O.H.———

ALEXANDER *and* DAIRY

Most of the boys have had their vacations but, two are still away,, David Beaver and George Spencer.

Winfred Wicker spent last week with his mother. He came back Saturday.

Morris and Cheek Freeman and Charlie Pritchard came back Tuesday.

McLean Capps went to Jennie Gilmer when he came back from his vacation. We are sorry to give him up.

Mrs. Hoyous took Bill home to live with her. We are sorry to lose him but glad that he can be with his mother.

Lee Donaldson has come to us from Synods' Cottage. We hope he will be happy with us.

Parker Lyons had a meeting with a yellow jacket. It closed his eye for him.

Mrs. Fulwood returned from her vacation a week ago. We were sorry to see Mrs. Baile y leave us.

All of us enjoyed our trip to Montreat. We went to bed early so we would not mind geting up at three o'clock to milk.

We have a good time after supper playing baseball. We are going to try to have a good football team in our cottage this year.

———P.O.H.———

According to a Vermont paper a Scotcham was discovered wandering around in one of the towns up there with a pair of rumpled trousers over his arm. "Can I help you in any way?" asked a kindly citizen.

"Man," replied the Scot, who was evidently a new comer, "I'mlooking for the Burlington Free Press."

Football

Of course this is mighty hot weather, but we can't keep our minds off of the things that are going to happen in the next few months, and some of the biggest things are in the line of football. We already have our schedule pretty well mapped out and have some big games already scheduled. Our boys are commencing to go through the preliminaries of practice and the indications are that we are going to have a rattling good team. Our schedule is as follows: Saturday, September the 18th, at Winston Salem, against Winston-Salem High School football team. Friday, September the 24th, at Gastonia, against Gastonia High School, last year's State Champions. Friday, October the first at Barium against Mooresville High School. Friday, October the 8th, at Barium against Statesville High School. Thursday, October the 14th at Barium against Thornwell Orphanage of Clinton S. C. Friday, October the 22nd, at Lincolnton against Lincolnton High School. This date not confirmed. Friday, October the 29th, at Barium against China Grove. Friday, Nov. the 5th, Davidson High School at Barium. This date not confirmed. Friday, November 12th at Winston, against Childrens Home Orphanage of Winston. This date not confirmed. Saturday, November the 20th at Barium against Thomasville Orphanage. Thursday, Thanksgiving, November the 25th, either at Belmont or at Barium against Belmont Abbey College, The game played in the morning. Saturday, December the 4 at Winston Salem against Raleigh Methodist Orphanage. Now look at it and take your pick. We open up the season with the team that is going to make somebody work for the Championship. If experience is any criterion, Barium will scare that team so bad that they will run right through for the championship. That is what we made Gastonia do last year.

The last game we play is also in Winston-Salem against the fastest, scrappiest little team in the state of North Carolina. So get your tickets for all of these early.

———P.O.H.

SYNOD COTTAGE

We are still dizzy with the coming and going; back and forth; from holidays! We hardly know the personell of our own family.

We have only lost one boy permanently, and that was Lee Donaldson. He went to Alexander Cottage to live. Many will be moved by September!..

We have nine small boys as an addition to our cottage, that have been moved up from the Baby Cottage. They are, Benjamen Bundy, Eugene Shannon, David Flowers Leroy Cable, Gordan Charles, Arnin East, Robert Brown, Arthur Sigmon, and Ray Norman.

The following new boys have joined our ranks, Alexander Edwards and Edwin McCall, we are glad to own two such nice boys.

Our boys were honored by having Mrs. George W. Taylor and her circle of young girls of Mooresville give them a very delightful picnic at the spring on August 26,. The fried chicken, sandwiches, cakes, etc. were certainly good. After the picnic twelve of our boys gave a program before the circle. They enjoyed it, as they always do, singing, and reciting for guests. We hope that interested friends will always call at Synod's Cottage.

School will soon begin! The boys are sorry that vacation time is so nearly gone. We are all looking forward to the coming of the new school teachers and the student matrons. Mis Mosely wil find a warm welcome among our boys, since they feel that she is an old friend, having taught her the winter of 1924-1925.

Ben Morrow, Marvin Stone, Edward Flowers, and "Dutch" Clendenin are still on their vacations.

Many of our boys that did not have the regular two weeks vacation with their kin or clothing people will be taken to the river next week for a week of camping. This is an annual affair, where Mr. Johnston is good enough to chaperone it himself and devotes himself mentally and physically to the entertainment and happines of this crowd of small boys. It is an event in their young lives! They like it immensely.

———P.O.H.———

A little boy went to Sunday school for the first time. His mother gave him a nickle to put in the collection box. When he returned, he had a sack of candy.

"How did you get that candy?" asked his mother.

"With the nickle you gave me."

"But that was for Sunday school."

"Well," replied the boy, "I didn't need it. The minister met me at the door and got me in free."

INFIRMARY

Hey;

What are you doing down there. Well we are getting along fine down here in this part of the country.

We just have eight patients now, and we certainly are glad John Craig isn't a patient any more, he is just staying down here for his health.

The trip to Montreat was very nice and we are looking forward to the time when we will go again.

Lilly Jackins came back from her vacation the 16th.

School will start soon, and then we will have a job on our hands.

Mrs. Hostetler had a short visit from her daughter, Miss Maud Hostetler.

Allie's mother and sister paid her a short visit .

Minnie was talking about going in swimming but she saw a cloud, and sad, "Well if it is going to rain I won't go in swimming, I might get wet.

Gladys Duke has gone on her vacation, we miss her very much.

The other night the lights went out and Earlie Mae and Allie were in their room and dropped a burning match, they came running to us and said, "Bring the lamp quick for we dropped a match and can't see where it is burning."

Well as I can't think of any more foolish things to put in this news I will close for I know you are about blind now.

———P.O.H.———

CAMPUS GROUP

We are certainly having a nice time digging ditches and covering them up.

We are helping the plumbers put the coverings on the pipes , also we are helping them paint and tack them

Mr. Cavin is the campus and farm boss both.

Our Ford truck is running good and our mulks are walking good.

Mr. Nesbit is working good too, he is making the teachers desks for the new school building.

We will be glad when we have every thing straightened out and looking good.

We keep the gras looking good and it keeps the lawn mowers running too.

We are saving time on the campus group, in our ditches, we are using a dump pan and shovels.

We always think we are through but as we get through with one job there is another waiting.

Well I reckon we had better stop hope to have more news next time

By The Gang

———P.O.H.———

EXCHANGES *and* Wheezes

Mathematics

A dusky son of Alabama was busily engaged in a cootie hunt. When asked by a sergeant what he was doing he replied:

"I'se a huntin' fo' dem 'rithmetic bugs."

"Why do you call them arithmetic bugs?"

"Cause dey add to ma misery, dey subtracts from my pleasure, dey divides ma attention, and how dey do multiply!"—Selected.

Sambo: "What kind of a watch you got?"

Jasbo: "I has a wonder watch."

Sambo: "Wonder watch! Never heard of that before."

Jasbo: "Well, you see, it's this way. Every time I look at it I wonder what time it is."—Railway Age.

Absentminded

Boss: "Say, where in blazes are you two worthless niggers going? Why don't you get to work?"

Mose: "We'se working. Boss. We'se carryin' dis heah plank up to de mill."

Boss: "Plank! I don't see any plank."

Mose: "Well, foh de Lawd's sake, Sam. Ef we hain't gone and clean fohgot de plank."—Han Springs, in the Coherer.

YOU can CHEW with FALSE TEETH, or WALK on a WOODEN LEG—but YOU CAN'T SEE with a GLASS EYE.—Coastline News.

The freshman was spending Saturday afternoon on the farm, the home of his girl, and the scenery filled him with romance. They were walking through the pasture when he noticed a cow and a calf rubbing noses.

"Such a loving sight," he remarked to the girl, "makes me want to do the same thing."

"Go ahead," replied the girl. It's pa's cow, he won't care."

"I beg your pardon," said the charity solicitor, as she came into the store, "but would you care to help the Working Girl's Home?"

"Certainly," said the unmarried clerk. "Where are they?"

SUPPORT FUND

Burgaw Church	6.00
Lenoir Church	20.00
Rockington S. S.	5.72
Jonesboro S. S.	*.92
W's Aux. Westminster	12.00
Aibemarle Presbyterial	34.00
Jacksonville Church	5.69
Olney S. S.	17.25
W's. Aux. Montpelier	19.00
W's. Aux. Greenville	6.00
Greenville Church	4.00
Sanford S. S.	20.60
St. Paul's Church	15.00
St. Paul's S. S.	32.51
Shelby S. S.	17.11
Fairvie Church	.25
Goshen Church	.57
Kenly Church	.45
Mizpah Church	.45
Nut Brush Church	4.25
Oak Grove Church	1.28
Oxford Church	16.20
Raleigh 1st Church	55.50
W's .Aux. Selma	.75
Smithfield Church	5.25
Warrentn Church	9.38
Young Memorial Church	.90
Alamance Church	37.50
W's. Aux. Alamance	5.40
Bethel Church	2.18
W's. Aux. Bethel	2.92
Bethesda Church	1.43
Bethesda W's. Aux.	.26
Broadway Church	2.25
Buffalo (L) Aux.	.75
Church of Covenant Aux.	11.25
Church By-Side-of-the-Road Aux.	6.85
Cross Roads Church	2.62
Efland Church	2.00
Graham Church	23.27
Greensboro 1st Church	195.72
Hillsboro Church	4.00
Milton Church	6.00
Pocket Church	.15
Reidsville Church	31.12
Sanford Church	19.28
Shiloh Church	2.60
Speedwell Church	2.43
Westminster S. S.	51.88
W's. Aux. Jonesboro	1.50
W's. Aux. Gastonia 1st.	20.00
Mrs. A. P. Tharpe, Rocky Mt.	10.00
Rockingham S. S.	5.22
W's Aux., Westminster	10.00
Brotherhood Bible Class, Salisbury First	25.00
Front Street S. S.	5.61
Cooleemee S. S.	4.65
St. Andrew's church	40.00
Back Creek church	6.43
Bethpage church	3.42
Concord 2nd church	3.75
Davidson church	30.90
Gilwood church	5.25
Hickory church	16.85
Lenoir church	95.49
Mooresville 1st church	28.41
Old Fort church	1.47
Poplar Tent church	2.07
Prospect church	11.50
Rocky River church	9.36
Salisbury 1st church	71.79
Salisbury 2nd church	2.67
Shiloh church	1.20
Stony Point church	.13
Taylorsville church	1.12
Yadkinville church	6.25
W's Aux. Alamance church	5.00
W's Aux. Oxford	6.00
W's Aux. circle 1 Antioch	.60
W's Aux. circle 3 Autioch	1.00
W's Aux. circle 5 Antioch	1.20
W's Aux. circle 6 Antioch	.20
Wilson S. S.	26.50
Trinity Ave. S. S.	12.00
W's Aux. Mebane	12.00
W's Aux. N. Wilkesboro	18.00
Gulf S. S	10.00
Church of Covenant, Wilmington	150.00
Pittsboro church	3.00
Miscellaneous Contributions.	
Mrs. R. S. Abernathy, Florida	5.00
Mrs. M. F. P. Fearrington, Winston-Salem	5.00

(Continued to Page Four)

———P.O.H.———

You Mite Call It a Creed

O, keep me, Lord from petty things,
from clever come-backs, baring stings
from letting unkind whispers out
that grow until their barers shout;
from failing when the need is there
to buckle in and do my share;
from doing less than I agree.
for what the bos is paying me.
but let me see the bigger things
and know the joys contentment brings
the joys that come from being kind,
applauding werth, but being blind
to human frailties. Grant me mite
to do the things I know are rite.

"Punkin" Spinning, Detroit.

———P.O.H.———

True Worth

"Joke with him who jostles you,
Smile on him who hurries you,
Laugh at him who pushes you,
It doesn't cost a cent!
Don't be carrying round that chip,
Wink your eye and curve your lip,
And from life's sunshine take a sip,
It doesn't cost a cent!
Don't be always first to rile,
Your neighbor—give him just a smile
It will cheer the dullest,—while
It doesn't cost a cent!"

———P.O.H.———

Sergant: "Halt! You can't go there."

Private: "Why not sergant?"

Sergant: "Because it's the colonel's tent, fathead."

Private: "Then why have they got Private, over the door?"

"I have heard," said Professor Short, "that Babylon fell, and Ninveh was destroyed, and———"

Some one in the ciass, "Tyre was punctured."

The Truck Farm

IT'S funny how little we think about Santa Claus in the Summer time, or of snow balling or going skating and such things as that, and for the same reason in the winter time we almost forget there is such a thing as a truck farm, because we do then most of our gardening with a can opener. But in the summer time we surely do know that there is a truck group around hre. Howard Cottage with its champion bunch of bean stringers and corn shuckers are the first to suffer, but oh! how that dining room does look with those roasting ears decorating the tables! And with the fresh vegetables right out of our garden sitting pretty, too.

If we would enumerate the total amount of each vegetable that is produced in our truck farm and eaten in our big dining room, the amount would seem staggering, so we will only give samples. We usually eat from six hundred dozen to a thousand dozen ears of corn; at least two hundred and fifty bushels of beans with a hundred to a hundred and fifty bushels of tomatoes. Irish and sweet potatoes up in the thousands, with onions enough to make your breath go 'round the world! All to a grand total running into between four and five thousand dollars worth of this particular kind of produce, and after we have talked about al this, we haven't commenced, for the place where this truck group does shine is in the fruit section.

Early in the spring we wake up to the fact that the truck farm crowd have been busy when those luscious strawberries appear on the table and for three weeks we fairly revel in this early fruit. This year our strawberry crop, while bountiful, was cut short by the extremely dry weather of the early spring. This is a rather new innovation and the last two years were the first years that we have had strawberries in quantities.

All during May and June, Mr. Thomas, the truck boss, wears a very worried expression. His peaches and apples are then in the very tender and seductive age that are most tempting to worms, small boys and girls. We spray the worms which causes them to become discouraged and flay some of the youngsters. But if we use this remedy exclusively it would take all of the limbs off of the peach trees to keep the kids out of the apple trees, so that we would be really sacrificing one fruit for another.

However, our moral suasion and public sentiment this year caused our fruit to go through this trying stage after surviving the frost and we have a most bountiful crop. Our peaches have been furnishing from fifteen to twenty bushels daily for just plain eating, and also have furnished enough for four hundred and sixty-five gallons cans. These canned peaches will take care of about forty suppers during the year, and they will taste even better when good old winter time is making us hungry for fruit. The truck farm has set out about five acres a year in peaches for the last five years and we are now reaping the benefits of this very wise handling of this part of the Orphanage. Mr. Thomas has so wisely selected these trees that we have early peaches with others to follow immediately after these, with the peak during the first week in August when the Elbertas ripen and still later peaches to carry us through the month of August. In fact we have from the middle of June until the first of September to fairly revel in this delicious fruit.

Then there are apples. This year we will make at least two hundred and fifty gallons of cider, in addition to having apple sauce, apple pie, apple dumplings and apple butter. Then there are the grapes that are coming in this year in abundance; and last but not least in quantity, our pears. We have put up from five to six hundred gallons of this fruit last year and the year before, and the indications are this year that we will put up close to a thousand gallons of pears before our trees are finally stripped. And then another thing, heretofore the watermelons and cantaloupes concessions has been almost entirely a farm product, but this year the truck farm took them on, using the young orchards for the watermelons, and a familiar sight is to see this whole family enjoying a watermelon feast late in the afternoons. It takes a whale of a big truck load of melons to get everybody filled up.

Now just think this all over. The department that furnishes us with these two varieties of melons, five varieties of fruit, twelve to fifteen varities of vegetabls and all in quantities to satisfy this crowd, one of whose specialties is appetite, is certainly one lively department. The farm gets to take it easy part of the year, but the truck farm finds something to do every day of the year What with pruning and spraying and digging stumps and nursing along cabbage and tomato plants, they have one whale of a job. Mr. Thomas, the very efficient head of this department is also our Post Master, Depot Agent and Express Agent. These last two jobs keep him at the depot until nine o'clock at night and get him there at five o'clock in the morning. He's busy from seven until six with his work as Truck and Orchard Boss. We never have found out what he does with himself the balance of his time. But with all of his work

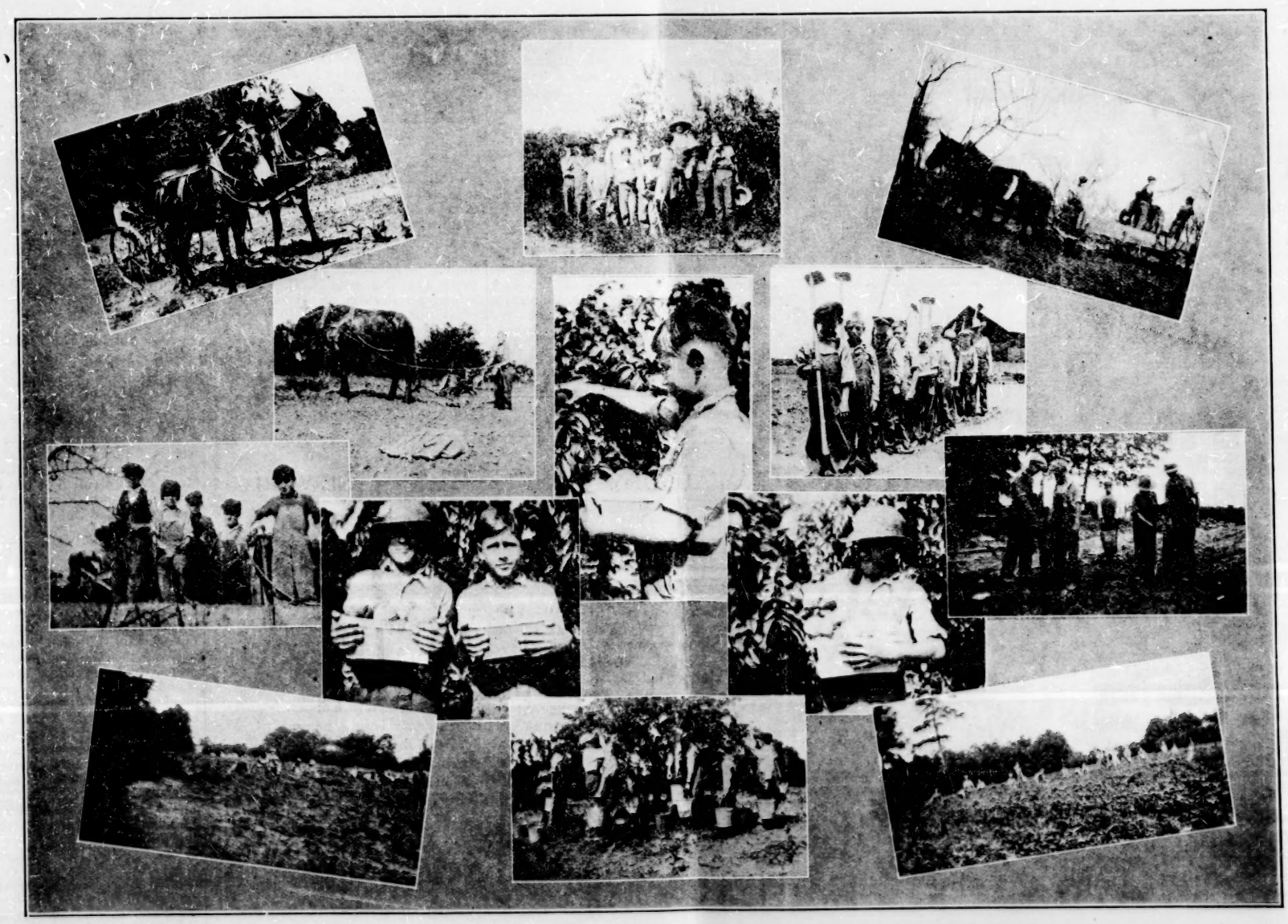
Mr. H. L. Thomas

and the number of things he has to do he is never too busy to give a helping hand to other departments that needs a boost, nor to help in any of the activities about the place. He is not only liberal with his time, but also with his car, and going to football games finds Mr. Thomas' car always ready to take a bunch of boys or if it is basketball time, to take a crowd of girls to the various games. Barium Springs would not be the delightful place that it is without Mr. Thomas and people like him that work here.

Mr. Thomas' group is made up of a few larger boys, and a tremendous quantity of small, newly arrived boys. In fact, nearly all the new comers get their first dose of regular work under Mr. Thomas. We wonder how many of our readers have undertaken the job of training a boy to do something worth while, even though that boy happens to be their own. If they have, they can possibly understand something of what Mr. Thomas has to do daily. Some of the boys that come to the orphanage are already trained to work. They fall in and make splendid little hands at once. Others, are constitutionally opposed to work. As long as their is a knife to play mumble-peg with or a ball to play ball with or anything in the world to interest them, they don't see the use of it, and it is up to Mr. Thomas to instill other notions in these young heads. That he does it so successfully is one of the indications that he is not an ordinary man.

The equipment of the truck farm consists of a Fordson Tactor, two [illegible]s, wagon a canning house, sprays cider mill and many other things too [illegible] to mention. Mr. Thomas himself has contributed a riding cultivator and other tools to this work, which shows how deeply interested he is in getting the job done well.

:-: SCENES OF ACTION ALONG THE FIRING LINE :-:



MISCELLANEOUS GIFTS

Rose Hill, Oak Plian S. S. class. Donation of canned strawberries.
Pittsboro, D. V. B. School, Bethel Church. One scrap book.
Lincolnton, Circle 2, 2 additional books for the library.
Carthage W's Aux. 1 quilt.
Belmont, Miss Georgia Cathey, 3 prs. hose.
Mooresville, W's Aux. 3 doz. jelly glasses.
Hurdle Mills, Miss Janie Sue Hester, One girls dress.
Elmwood, D V B School, Pres. church donation of night shirts for infirmary and aprons for kitchen girls.
Charlotte, Mrs. W. B. Sullivan, donation of records.
Wade, Girls' Circle, thirteen garments for young girls.
Clinton, S. C., Miss Alice Raymond, two books for library.
Graham, Mrs. Edward Battie, one book for library.
Davidson, route 1, Amity Church, forty-two quarts berries.
Graham, D. V. B. School Presbyterian Church, one quilt and twelve bibs for Baby Cottage.
Montreat, A Friend, through Miss Isabel Arnold, 55 Missionary books.

———P.O.H.———

ANNIE LOUISE COTTAGE

Vacation is almost over now and the only thing to look forward to is the opening of school. We are all real anxious to get back to school again.

We are having all of our floors varnished now and we are having a time moving from one room to another. But we are going to have a nice looking house when everything is finished.

Two of our little girls, Ellen and Marion Petrie, had a delightful visit from their mother recently.

We almost have a house full of babies now as a great number of the Baby Cottage children have come to our cottage to live. We are glad to have them with us.

We are having lots of fun eating watermelons, we get all we want.

We were glad to have some of the Mooresville people to come down here on a picnic. They brought two of our little girls back with them.

Margaret Brooks

———P.O.H.———

THE INDIAN'S TWENTY-THIRD PSALM

The Indian language is not easily subject to translation and in their intercourse with one another the various tribes use the sign language, more or less universal, which they have evolved. The following is a translation of the Twenty-third Psalm, which can easily be interpreted by this sign language:

The Great Father above is a Shepherd Chief. I am his, and with him I want not.

He throws out to me a rope, and the name of the rope is love, and he draws me, and he draws me to where the grass is green and the water not dangerous, and I eat and lie down satisfied.

Sometime, my heart is very weak and falls down, but he lifts me up again and draws me in to a good road. His name is Wonderful.

Sometime, it may be very soon, it may be longer, it may be a long, long time, he will draw me into a place between mountains. It is dark there, but I'll draw back not. I'll be not afraid, for it is there between these mountains that the Shepherd Chief will meet me, and the hunger I have felt in my heart all through this life will be satisfied. Sometime he makes the love rope into a whip, but afterward he gives me a staff to lean on.

He spreads a table before me with all kinds of food. He puts his hands upon my head and all the "tired" is gone. My cup he fills till it runs over.

What I tell is true, I lie not. These roads that are "away ahead" will stay with me through this life, and afterward I will go to live in the "Big Tepee and sit down with the Shepherd Chief forever.—Missionary Review of the World.

———P.O.H.———

A little girl ran into the house crying bitterly, and her mother asked her what was the matter.

"Billy has broken my dolly," she sobbed.

"How did he break it?" asked her mother.

"I hit him on the head with it," was the answer.

———P.O.H.———

CLOTHING MONEY

Alamance Church	5.00
Nahalah S. S.	10.00
W. M. S. Bethpage	5.00
TOTALS, - - - -	$23.25

We try to get pictures of all the newcomers and publish them some time during the year. Here's nineteen for your inspection.

Their names are, left to right—Top Row: Ellen, Rebecca, Wilford and Marion Petrie. Doris and Leslie Smith. Middle Row—Hazel Miller, Lugene White, Nelson Farmer, Sallie Farmer, William and Alberta Wadsworth. Bottom Row—Henry Pittman, Alexander Edwards, Robert Blue, Jack and Tom McCall, Hugh Norman and Nettie Miller.

LOTTIE WALKER
First Floor

Well we are still alive and kicking here but we don't have very much news for this time.

Miss Estelle McPhail of Mt. Olive, N. C. visited hed sister Margaret for a few days last week. We all enjoyed having her here and hope it won't be her last visit.

We have some new girls on our hall now. They are in High School and came down to the first floor. We welcome all our new "sisters" and hope they will like us very well. We enjoy having them with us very much.

Goodness! next week school opens!! How we all dread it. Still I don't think there are very many who won't be glad in some ways when it starts.

Well we will have to close now and if we don't eat too many watermelons and grapes we may be here to say something next time.

—Warner and Shaver

LOTTIE WALKER
Second Floor

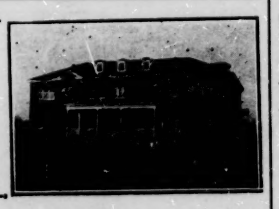
Since our trip to Montreat, we have been looking forward to the opening of school with great pleasure. We are tired of the hot summer days and will welcome the autumn and winter seasons. Every one seemed to have such a pleasant time at Montreat, that already we find ourselves planning for the same outing next year.

Four of our girls left this summer to make their homes elsewhere. We were sorry to give them up but new girls from Rumple Hall have taken their places. We welcome them and hope they will like it as well as they did Rumple Hall.

We have had plenty of fruit and melons this summer, but they are more scarce at this time. Cantaloupes and watermelons came after the peaches were nearly gone.

The girls of the grammar school have been boasting about what a nice school building they will have next winter and the high school girls can't help admiring it, either. It is really beautiful, especially the basketball court, we can hardly wait for the season to open. We are expecting to have a good team this year, because so many of last year's seventh graders are going to play. Good luck to all during the school term.

JENNY GILMER
* * *
COTTAGE



School opened up on September 1st., and with the preliminaries out of the way we would like to make a hissing sound—to-wit: We are not taking the trouble to issue an ultimatum, but we hope "Generals Lat-in and Al-gebra" will keep off of our tracks, or we will open up a volley of hot air.

Most of us are recovering from our vacations and it will be only a matter of hours now till school commences. I overheard Mr. O'Kelly say the other night that he wanted to start school early so that spitball practice could commence as soon as possible. Although this was a rumor it might prove to be a boarder.

Folks, it seems like yesterday that school stopped and today it starts or you might say we just had a little recess.

Football practice has been in progress for two weeks now and with the aid of Coach McMillan some of the superfluous flesh has been worked off the gang.

You know as long as it has been since the last time we had an article in the paper there doesn't seem to be any news.

Some of the boys asked me to include the following advertisement in our news this week:

Lost—Paradise, by Bob. Johnston. Anybody who finds these please return to owner named above.

Lost—A pair of holy socks. Any one who has seen, heard about or "smelt" them, please notify Reid Brown and collect your two peanuts' reward.

(Editorial

Special to the Messenger

Professor Getruff wishes to announce to all young lovers of literature the latest books on modern habits—

"The Flapper's Downfall," by Buster Back.

"Blue Beard's Wives," by Nina Twonce.

These books are absolutely free of those tiresome pages which are found in so many of our books today.

A few days ago I heard an Irishman tell a Jew the shortest story I have heard in a long time.

He said this: "A B C D, Goldfish."

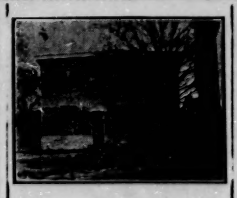
If you don't get the joke laugh anyway. Tell it to your friends.

Folks, I hate to impart this last item, but I have to do it. I want to tell you that—that—that's all.

———P.O.H.———

In the language of the smallest boy at Presbyterian Orphans' Home, the place has lost it's right arm—in the fatality which occurred Monday, August 30th, when Mr. E. L. Jackson, a staunch friend of the institution, met almost instant death in an automobile wreck near Newton, N. C. There's a fond recollection of this kind and unassuming personality still lingering about the place that will never fade out, and the sympathy of the entire family here goes out to the bereft relatives and friends of the deceased.

LAUNDRY AND SEWING ROOM



Folks can you realize that school starts next week? Well we sure can by the increase in the laundry lists.

Mrs. Ketchie has been away all the week and we did our work without a matron.

We appreciate Mr. Thomas' kindness in giving us permission to eat the pears that we find on the ground under the trees.

The boys sent a big load of football shirts down here the other day to have them washed. There certainly is a great improvement in their looks too. We expect to have some good playing from the boys that wear those nice clean shirts.

Well, since there is no more news of interest except about the opening of shcool, we will say adios. Wonder if everyone is as glad as we are that school is going to start soon.

You Will Never Be Sorry

For living a pure life.
For doing your level best.
For being kind to the poor.
For looking before leaping.
For hearing before judging.
For thinking before speaking.
For harboring clean thoughts.
For being generous to an enemy.
For stopping your ears to gossip.
For standing by your principles.
For asking pardon when in error.
For being courteous as a duke.
For being square in business dealings.
For giving an unfortunate person a lift.
For putting the best construction on the acts of others.

—The Mission Herald.

SUPPORT FUND

W's Aux. Hopewell	6.00
W's Aux. Lexington	5.63
Jefferson Church	1.07
Mocksvilie Church	8.07
Mocksville W's Aux.	1.87
N. Wilkesboro Church	67.81
N. Wilkesboro W's Aux.	3.75
W's Aux. Winston-Salem	10.00
W's Aux. Reynolda	7.00
Ebenezer Church	.37
Buffalo (G) S. S.	22.00
S. S. Concord 1st	70.98
W's Aux. Thyatira	1.95
W's Aux. Lenoir	4.00
Waxhaw S. S.	10.00
Ashpole S. S.	3.06
Albemarle S. S.	10.57
Cramerton S. S.	3.12
Hopewell S. S.	5.80
W's Aux. Mt. Olive	22.50
Elmwood S. S.	1.80
Morven S. S.	5.54
Candor S. S.	12.00
W's Bible Class Salisbury 1st	10.00
W's. Aux., Charlotte 1st. Church	100.00
W's. Aux., Mt. Pisgah	1.00
Wadesboro S S	10.00
Rock Branch S S	3.63
Thyatira S S	8.66
Forest City S S	2.50
W's. Aux., Lenoir	4.00
Pittsboro Church	3.50
W's. Aux., Charlotte 2nd.	75.00
Dallas Church	29.18
Kings Mountain Church	14.40
Kings Mountain S S	27.90
W's. Aux., Salisbury 2nd.	5.00
W's. Aux., Back Creek	2.00
West End S S	6.61
New Hope S S	6.31
Front St. S S	5.72
Buffalo (G) S S	20.50
TOTALS, - - -	$2,023.63

———P.O.H.———

Miscellaneous Support

M. D. Moore, Mt. Airy	5.00
F. P. Tate, Morganton	6.00
Dr. Wilbert Jackson, Clinton	8.33
A Friend, Fayetteville	5.00
A Friend	1.00
J. A. Gaither, Newton	10.00
Mrs. J. H. Hoffman, Statesville, in Memory of Miss Estelle Carlton	2.50
C. A. Boshamer, Statesville, In Memory of Miss Estelle Carlton	2.50
Mrs. Edward Battis, Graham	1.00
Mrs. A. W. Titman, Lowell	2.00
T. W. Samonds	5.00
H. O. White	5.00
F. S. Samonds	10.00
C. A. Cannon, Kannapolis	500.00
TOTALS, - - - -	$574.33

———P.O.H.———

EXCHANGES
and Wheezes

Mrs. Jones went into the butcher's with a neat brown paper parcel, and said sweetly:

"I wonder if you would be so kind as to weigh this parcel for me?"

"Delighted," replied the butcher; "no trouble at all, I assure you. . . . . It's a good three and a half pounds."

"Thank you," said Mrs. Jones as she walked out of the shop; "that parcel contains the bones you sent me in last week's roast."

"Do you realize what wonders there are in a drop of water?"

"Yes my wife and I spent our honeymoon looking at one."

What! Gazing at a drop of water?"

"Uh-huh. Niagara Falls."

Solving The Problem

The teacher was giving lessons on the circulation of the blood and in order to make the matter clearer, said: "If I should stand on my head, the blood, as you know would run into it, and I would turn red in the face. Then why is it that while I am standing upright in the ordinary position that the blood doesn't run into my feet?"

"Cause your feet ain't empty," shouted one of the boys.

———P.O.H.———

Jacob and Ikey, father and son, went to Edinburg with a view to locating in business. While walking along one of the principal streets of the city their attention was drawn to a Scotch farmer who drove up to the curb, got out and took the bridle off his horse preparatory to feeding the animal his noonday meal. After carefully attaching the feed bag to the horse's head, he went to the back of the wagon and took a chicken from a small coop. The chicken had a string tied to it's leg. This he fastened to the foreleg of the horse so that the chicken would eat the oats that spilled out of the bag. The Hebrew father turned to his son and gravely remarked: "Ikey, dis is no place for us to do business." Do our readers generally know that Charlotte, N. C., while inhabited most largely by the Scotch, had no Jews in it. "A Scotch keeps the Sabbath and everything else he gets his hands on." —North Carolina Christian Advocate.